

be humble to serve these new (or rather, ancient) needs of the liturgy adequately: not emphasizing their personal style as individuals but contributing their share to the worship of the Christian community so that it may indeed 'pray and sing with one voice'.

Spain by Louise Mally

The skull
Was never beautiful.

Ten fields will never know
The plow
For the men who are dying now

And twenty presses rust.
The strict bones turn to dust
In an eventual hour.

The finely netted skin
Will take corruption in
At greater speed.

Only the withering leaf
Perfects itself in grief.